

BARCAINS OF THE EVENING "SWOPPERS" WORLD. COLUMN

LAST EDITION MEANT TO MURDER.

A Lexington Avenue Tailor Attacked in Broad Daylight.

Cruelly Beaten and Stabbed in His Store by Robbers.

"For God's Sake Don't Kill Me!" Was Solomon Barnett's Cry.

Solomon Barnett's tailor shop at 1230 Lexington avenue is closed and padlocked to-day and the police have the key.

Through the glass door the little shop can be seen to be stained and splattered with blood from end to end.

The proprietor escaped murder at the hands of robbers yesterday by the narrowest of margins.

Unfortunately the murderous thieves also escaped arrest, but Captain O'Connor's detectives are hunting them, and if there is any catching they will run them down.

The Captain gave Superintendent Murray this morning that assurance. Mr. Barnett is an old German, past seventy. In his younger days he was a pioneer in California and once escaped stage robbers by the lucky accident that the stage horses ran away.

To go through such experiences unhurt, to be half killed in his quiet shop in New York's streets in his old age, is something that puzzles him past comprehension, as he sits to-day in his home nursing his lacerated head, and his sore and bruised body.

Mr. Barnett lives in the Florentine flats in Eighty-fourth street, a very handsome and stylish building, just around the corner of Lexington avenue.

It was probably this fact, together with his heavy gold spectacles, that persuaded the thieves that the little shop contained more wealth than appearances indicated.

It is one of three stores in an old one-story frame building on the west side of the avenue that remains there a memento of earlier days.

Robbery only could have been the motive, as the old man's defenseless state was the undoubted incentive to the crime.

Evidently the thugs hung around all day yesterday, watching their chance. In the afternoon they entered the shop one tall, stout young man and another much smaller, and asked Mr. Barnett if he could clean a coat that had rat-spots on it.

He said "yes," and the little one, who stood in the doorway while the big fellow carried on the conference, said loudly that they would clean it with the coat-day.

When they went out the tailor closed his door and went downtown to attend an auction sale of the property of which his store is part.

He returned in the afternoon, and while at work in his shop casually noticed the two men peering in from the opposite side of the street once or twice.

A policeman was patrolling over there. The watchmaker next door was out and in, and Mr. Barnett's store called to him. The officer had disappeared when the niece and watchmaker went away, the latter locking his door for the day.

It was nearly 5 o'clock then and the tailor was alone. Almost immediately his two customers of the morning appeared. The little one was wearing a narrow, high, lead pipe going to the ball and wanted an overcoat.

While he was trying it on the big fellow put his back against the front door, and suddenly the smaller one, who had been turned, received a blow over the head that almost felled him to the ground.

Turning, he saw the smaller of the two men reaching for his head, and a knife in his hand. It fell on his head once more, as he put up his hands to ward it off.

But the tailor was game. Recollections of his frontier days arose with the peril to his life that confronted him, and he grabbed the fellow by the throat, trying with all his strength to drag him to the door. He was more than a match for him, but half way the other thing met him with an open knife in his hand.

As he cut and slashed the defenseless man on the head until blood streamed down over his face and eyes, blinding him altogether, the tailor saw he was overmatched.

"For God's sake, boys!" he begged, "don't kill me. I have done nothing to you."

Neither said a word, but they crowded the wounded and bleeding man, still struggling for his life, over his counter and tried to throw him down, raining blows upon his head.

He made one last effort to get loose and they tumbled together against the stove. The pipe fell down with a great crash. It frightened them or they feared fire would break out, for leaving their victim bleeding and buried by the pipe, they ran out and slammed the door.

The smaller of the two threw his length of lead pipe away in the store. Two minutes later a customer came in for a coat and found the aged tailor speechless, trying to wipe the blood from his eyes. The man summoned him, and he came out, but he was unable to stand. He was taken to the Presbyterian Hospital and Barnett's wounds were bound up.

There were five deep gashes made by the falling pipe on his head, and a contused bruise from the lead pipe blow.

MRS. FLACK MUST TESTIFY.

Found by Judge Barrett's Order and Formally Subpoenaed.

Dr. Ward Says She Is Not Ill and Can Come to Court.

Some very queer developments have recently grown out of the now celebrated Flack conspiracy case, which lead to the conclusion that the Sheriff and his bright son Willie have been making gigantic efforts to induce Mrs. Flack not to appear against them when the case comes up for trial.

It looks very much as if they had been successful. She thinks now that she is responsible for all the trouble, and is in such a repentant frame of mind that she is said to be actually on the point of going back to live with Flack, the Sheriff having, it is said, made such a proposition to her through his son Will.

The defendant having exhausted every means to delay bringing the case to trial, much surprise was expressed Monday when the case was called for trial and the motion for a further adjournment came from Mrs. Flack's side.

A certificate from Dr. Henry Wilson, of this city, stated that Mrs. Flack was dangerously ill. Yesterday Detective Von Gerichten took Dr. Ower's Ward up to the little New Britain hotel near Newburg, where Mrs. Flack is staying, to investigate the matter.

They had an order from Judge Barrett directing the physician to see Mrs. Flack. Landlord Debenham took Dr. Ward to Mrs. Flack's room, where she was found in bed, but seemingly in excellent health.

Dr. Ward had fifteen minutes' conversation with her, and found that she had entirely changed her views with regard to her husband's responsibility for her misfortune.

"I have been led on," she said, "and have been too hasty in listening to bad advisers. Neither my husband nor Will is to blame for this matter. I know my husband has been in bad company, and that these people have taken him away from me, but I am only to blame myself."

"I have been too careless, and when I first saw what was going on I should have put a stop to it."

Dr. Ward was talking with Mrs. Flack, Detective Von Gerichten took the opportunity to serve a subpoena summoning her to appear in New York next Monday.

It was learned that Will Flack had been a constant visitor at the hotel ever since his mother went there five weeks ago. He has had long talks with her, and has frequently stayed at the hotel over Sunday.

About two weeks ago Sheriff Flack himself went out to New Britain and was seen by the detective. He was with his wife received him, and he remained with her all day.

The next week Will Flack came out again, and conferred with him an elegant seal skin coat, a present from his father to his mother. The poor lady was delighted with it and showed it to all her friends.

What will be the outcome of this latest phase of the case cannot be predicted. Those who have seen Mrs. Flack lately say that she has been completely turned over to her husband's side, and is in mortal dread lest anything she may have said or done should send her husband or her son to prison.

Dr. Ward's report to Judge Barrett filed in court to-day is as follows:

Dr. George C. Barrett, Justice of the Supreme Court, New York City, March 5, 1890. I visited Mrs. Mary E. Flack at her hotel in Kings County yesterday and respectfully request your honor to issue a subpoena for her to appear in court to-morrow.

That from careful examination and consideration of the physical signs and symptoms I find no disease existing, and that the contrary, ordinary good health.

Therefore, I conclude that she is in fit and proper condition to be served with a subpoena and also to attend court as a witness. Yours most respectfully, O. J. WARD, M. D.

IN FEAR OF EXCITED STRIKERS.

Police Called to Protect Silk-Weaving Mills at College Point.

Capt. Kavanagh, a sergeant and ten policemen left Long Island City this forenoon for College Point, Sheriff Goldner having received information that disturbances were feared from silk weavers on strikes there. They found that no acts of violence had taken place, though there was much excitement.

The strike grew out of the discharge of a Weaver who refused to pay for his share of the cost of a new machine. The men in the mill were angry, and the police were called to the scene.

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BARNUM'S SHOW SAFE HOME.

Arrival of the Entire Troupe on the Steamship Furnessia.

Fire on Shipboard Extinguished by a Brave Employee.

The Anchor line steamer Furnessia, with Barnum's show on board, steamed up to her dock in Brooklyn at 11 o'clock this morning. Her arrival completes a most remarkable trip.

The great show, with its hundreds of animals and other treasures, has been transported across the Atlantic and back, with only the loss of five horses all told.

Barnum & Bailey fully expected to lose one-half their animals by the ocean voyage.

The elephants, seven in number, came over in boxes on the upper deck. Below were stored the lions, tigers, camels, and lions and the other beasts that make up the show.

They weathered the voyage in first-class style, and no cases of sickness are noted. The entire ship was loaded with the traps pertaining to the company, and 635 male and female members occupied state-rooms.

There were 242 horses, 35 cages of wild animals, 55 ponies and 15 led animals, such as camels and giraffes, but not including elephants.

The animals will be unloaded as soon as possible, transported across the Brooklyn Bridge and thence to Mott Haven, where cars will be awaiting them.

Huge slings are made, and the animals are hoisted over the rail and lowered to the dock. The wild animals are swung off cages and all.

The responsibility of transporting all these animals safely across the water was a great one. Capt. Haddewick, the regular commander of the Furnessia, refused to come over on this trip, and Capt. Harris took his place.

The voyage fortunately was made in fine weather and smooth seas. For a number of days the ship was called on dock to witness the rare sight of a burning ship at sea. It was a small sailing vessel, evidently a schooner, and had been abandoned. No signs of life could be seen on her.

Monday the dreadful cry of "Fire!" echoed through the Furnessia. Clouds of smoke poured out of the smoking-room, and a panic was at once developed among the female portion of the passengers.

Too late, one of the tumbler connected with the show, rushed into the smoking-room. One corner was all ablaze. He did not hesitate to throw his arms overboard in a closed carriage, and the fire with it.

He cut his hands badly with some broken glass, and during the remainder of the day kept them swathed in bandages.

Among the many persons on the dock this morning were Mr. & Mrs. J. A. Hagar, Manager of Privileges William Henshaw, J. E. Cooper, who recently bought the show, and Harry Watson, who has been completely turned over to her husband's side, and is in mortal dread lest anything she may have said or done should send her husband or her son to prison.

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BENWELL LURED TO DEATH.

And Douglass Pelley Says He, Too, Was Marked For Murder.

Benwell's wife, or female companion, is now in jail with him, and the pair who, as the alleged son and daughter-in-law of Lord Somerset, flashed so brilliantly in Woodstock society two years ago, now at a very different figure in their cells at Clinton.

Benwell's body, buried soon after its discovery in the Princeton woods, Feb. 21, has been exhumed, to allow of the identification and to get further information for use at the inquest of Friday night, and the authorities intend to follow up closely the details of the story told by the prisoner Birchell, as well as the fresh statements made by Douglass Pelley, who came across from England in having received information that disturbances were feared from silk weavers on strikes there.

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ALCAZAR SOLD FOR \$25,800.

Horsemanship of all grades swarmed into the American Institute building this morning to attend the sale of Mr. L. J. Rose's celebrated trotting stud from the Rosemeade Stock Farm, Los Angeles, Cal.

This is the second day of the series of Spring sales under Auctioneer Peter C. Kellogg, and the crowd which began to arrive at an early hour bid fur to outnumber those who attended yesterday.

The sale of Alcazar, the well-known stallion, with a record of 2:24, by Sultan, out of Minnehaha, dam of five in 2:30 or better, son of one of the greatest brood mares that ever lived, and one of the most prominent young sires in the country, was the feature of the day.

He is the sire of Mista, 2:29 at two years, and Revere, 2:36 at one year, all of which are included in the list to be sold to-day.

Among the early arrivals at the Institute was Robert Bonner, who made a close inspection of the animals. Alcazar was a special object of his admiration, and he spent some time in his stall. He may be heard from as a buyer before the sale closes.

Among other prominent horsemen noticed in the throng were: J. H. Shultz, of Brooklyn; Robert Steele, of Philadelphia; Jack Spahn, one of the most noted drivers in the country, who lately arrived from England; William Weeks, of Fleetwood; James Goldenstein, C. J. Hamlin, Count Valensin, Mr. Madden, of the Lexington, who owned the famous stallion Bell Boy, who was burned to death.

The sale began at 10 o'clock promptly. Alcazar was exercised around the track. "Fifteen thousand dollars," bid John E. Madden, of Lexington, Ky., when the first bid was called for.

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CAN SHOW THEY ARE SANE.

Juries Ordered for Two Alleged Ward's Island Lunatics.

Ex-Deputy Street-Cleaning Commissioner Col. A. H. Rogers, whose recent experience in the City Insane Asylum at Ward's Island has led him to sue out writs of habeas corpus in the cases of Thomas Burney and Willett L. Hasbrouck, two of his fellow-patients on the island, had them both in Supreme Court, Chambers this morning.

Col. Rogers claims that they are both sane and that their incarceration at Ward's Island is an outrage.

Burney's wife is the petitioner in his case. She claims that in consequence of his commitment to Ward's Island last June she and her children have been deprived of all means of support, and have been compelled to depend upon charity for the necessities of life. She was in court with her two children.

Willett L. Hasbrouck has Col. Rogers for his petitioner, under a power of attorney which the Colonel obtained while on the island. He is said to be a brother of the editor of the Troy Times, and his story is that on the evening of Oct. 10 last, he slipped on an orange peel in Central Park and fell.

A policeman arrested him, and the next day he was sent to the Yorkville Police Court, and from there he found his way to Ward's Island.

When the case was called by Lawyer Marston said that what he wanted was to get the Court to send the case to a jury, which should determine the question of the sanity of the two alleged lunatics.

As the other side did not object to this, Judge Andrews promised to make the order as soon as the lawyers would hand in their papers.

SUBWAY PLOTS ALLEGED.

De Laney Nicoll Argues Against the Electrical Board.

Heavy Legal Batteries in Action in Judge Andrews' Court.

Before Judge Andrews, in the Supreme Court Chambers this morning, the argument of the question as to whether or not the Board of Electrical Control has the right, under the act of 1887, to contract for subways with any other than the Consolidated Electrical Subway Company was begun in the presence of a heavy legal battery, including De Laney Nicoll, Bourke Cockran and Elihu Root.

The question of the permanent injunction restraining the Board of Electrical Control from making a contract for the construction of subways with the Standard Electrical Subway Company, which the Board had decided to do, was also up for decision.

The fight is really between the rival Westinghouse and the Thomson-Houston interests, and it is claimed by those who are battling against the Standard Subway Company that if this Company, which is controlled by the Westinghouse people, gets a monopoly of the subways of this city they will freeze out all the companies which represent the rival interests.

He stated at the outset that the object of the rival interests, which were seeking to get control of the subway system of the city, was to completely wipe out all their competitors.

The history of the electric lighting and power system in New York was narrated in considerable length, and it was shown with a large amount of detail that the Standard Company had been doing in the way of constructing canals.

There were thirty miles of subways already constructed, which were turned over to the new Standard Company by the proposed contract.

The Manhattan Company, Mr. Nicoll claimed, and after the Standard Company subways whenever this could be done, and they were in imminent danger of being turned out if the Board was allowed to carry out the contract.

This, Mr. Nicoll argued, was the real danger to the interests which he represented. The Edison Company had subways of its own. All the other electric lighting companies of the city were divided into two groups, the Westinghouse, which now controlled the Standard Company, and the Edison, which was the rival of the Standard.

He claimed that the proposition to sell out the Standard Company's interest in the Standard Company was carried on in a secret and underhand manner so as to conceal the real motives and purposes of the Standard Company.

He called the attention of the Court to the resolution which was sprung at the meeting of the Board of Electrical Control, Feb. 9, which he said was carried out with a number of high-sounding phrases, which indicates its origin.

Mr. Cockran at this point got up and protested that the counsel on the other side was continually making statements that were outside of the affidavits, and called him to order.

Mr. Root suggested that as he was only present by surffiance he had no right to make any objections.

Other trotters said as follows: Harvester, b. s. 8, by Sultan, out of Harvest Queen, by Biddy's Hambletonian; \$3, 40 to 1, by Alcazar.

Thor, b. c. 2, by Alcazar. Jam Lady Mack, dam Lucy R.; G. M. Foss, of Nashvill, Tenn.

Agnes Clark, b. m. 16, sire Algonot, son of Alexander's Abdallah, dam Nellie, by the Chief; Geo. H. Bailey, Portland, Me., \$1,000.

Almer, b. m. 4, by Del Sur, dam Duff, by Echo; C. L. Cushman, Auburn, N. Y., \$1,000.

Aldora, b. f. 3, by Alcyone, 2:27, dam Lady Bryan, dam of Gossiper; A. J. Welch, \$1,000.

Monette, b. m. 9, by Cadet, thoroughbred son of Jim Hawkins, dam Bonita, by the Chief; Geo. H. Bailey, Portland, Me., \$1,000.

Hocking, son of Jim Hawkins, dam Hock, by Grimstead; J. H. Shultz, \$400.

Mr. Nicoll then read the secret circular, issued by Judge Jackson, in which it was explained how the Standard Company was to be organized. It said:

Under the proposed arrangement the Standard Electrical Subway Company will be organized, and the Standard Company subways of New York City, except the Standard Company's interest in the Standard Company, will be turned over to the Standard Company.

"The relation between this Company and our rivals in the business," said Mr. Nicoll, "is made perfectly clear by these facts. They will practically own all the subways in the city, and will not certainly permit us to use them to our benefit."

Finally, Mr. Nicoll claimed that the Standard Company's contract virtually created a monopoly and was a direct violation of the letter and spirit of the law. Heceas was then taken.

Mr. Jennie Gleason, of 229 East Eighty-sixth street, was arrested this morning on a charge of child murder.

Mrs. Gleason hired a room last night at Willett's Hotel, 2 Christopher street, for herself and two children, Della, aged sixteen months, and Edward, eleven weeks old.

She went to bed early, and about 10 o'clock, she awoke, began to suffer with cramps in the stomach, and at her request Oscar Kronk, a waiter, who occupied the next room, procured 15 cents' worth of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy.

At 10:30, the proprietor's wife called at the woman's room to ask after her children, and found the woman drunk and little Edward lying cold and stiff in death, covered up with quilts, on the foot of the bed.

DUEL IN A HALLWAY.

Joseph Maso and Luigi De Rose, both of Mulberry street, were held for examination in the Tombs Police Court to-day on charges of assault.

Maso was suffering from a cash in his cheek, extending from the right eye to his mouth, while De Rose had a deep cut in his shoulder, the result of a bloody duel with stilettoes last night.

The men have been on bad terms for some time, and last week were about to carve each other's throats, but were separated.

Last night the two men met in a hallway, and began slugging each other. Policemen who were summoned by the frightened occupants and found both combatants lying on the floor, bleeding profusely and groaning with pain.

An ambulance was summoned, and after their wounds had been dressed they were taken to the Mulberry street police station.

THEY PLEAD NOT GUILTY AND TRIAL IS SET FOR MARCH 24.

Charley Mitchell, the Pugilist, Arrested for Assault.

The five indicted Supervisors, Thomas E. O'Brien, Thomas M. Nolan, Robert O'Donnell, William E. French and Olin B. Lockwood, who are charged with corruption in defrauding Kings County of a large sum of money by auditing excessive bills presented by Supervising Architect Richard B. Eastman, who is also under indictment, were arraigned before Judge Moore in the Court of Sessions, in Brooklyn, this morning.

The World's Brooklyn edition had first brought this great conspiracy to light, and has followed up the matter persistently, with the result that the Grand Jury took a hand in the matter and indicted the accused officials.

District Attorney Midway and his Chief Clerk, Walker, were early in the court room, and were soon followed by the six indicted officials, who were accompanied by their counsel.

The courtroom was crowded to excess, and many who were in the corridor outside were unable to gain admittance; for everybody had read the exposures made by The World, and public interest in the case is thoroughly aroused.

Eastman was the first called to the bar, and his attorney, Josiah F. Marston, said he would file the reading of the indictment and plead not guilty.

Ex-Judge James Troy appeared for all the others and put in a similar plea. The District Attorney then moved the transfer of the cases to Oyer and Terminer, and immediately left the Court of Sessions, where Judge Cullen, sitting in the Circuit Court, asked that a day be fixed for the trial.

Judge Cullen in the cases down for March 24, when Eastman will be the first one called.

O'BRIEN'S B. M. R. A. BOOM.

Platt Recklessly Gives the Organization a Good Character.

John J. O'Brien appears to have known very well what he was doing when he metamorphosed his Eighth District organization into the Business Men's Republican Association.

He understood very well that his old time friend and political backer was with him, although he had been cast out from the regular Republican organization as unworthy.

Mr. Platt has now seen fit to show his regard for the Business Men's Republican Association in a letter to the Eleventh Assembly District Division. In this letter he says:

I am glad to see that the organization, in which you have many active and prominent members, is making such extensive proportions for I know that, composed as it is of men who have nothing but the best interests of the city at heart, and having no purpose of antagonizing the regular organization, it must be a factor in reducing the Democratic majority in this city and thwarting the schemes of the late Mayor.

John J. O'Brien is one of the men whom Mr. Platt describes as "having nothing but the good of the Republican party at heart." John has been known to keep a sharp eye out for the interests of No. 1.

A member of the regular machine, commenting on Mr. Platt's letter, to-day said that the writer of it must be lamentably ignorant of the constitution and by-laws of the Business Men's Association when he wrote the statement that it had no purpose of antagonizing the regular organization.</